

Halo: End Game 1.5

by Exatreides

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Summary: Set Right after the fall of halo. R&R

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\*Disclaimer\* Bla Bla bla i dont own halo or any of the characters  
Bungi dose and Microsoft owns them so....er I dont own any Chacters  
and such..... So get that cheese away from me!

><br>\*\*\*\*\*  
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><br>\*Sleep Is For Wussies\*  
><br>John Saw huge streaks of fire racing towards a familiar Planet  
its atmosphere turning black as the planet begins to glow a fiery  
shade of orange.  
><br>Then came a scream from a familiar voice. He recognized the  
voice, but didn't have any clues of who its belonged to, Then came  
another scream and another, and another, and another. Each hurting  
John somehow. "Stop! Stop! Stop!" He screamed at the voices. John  
suddenly recognized the last scream it was Kelly's. Then it all the  
screams hit him. Sam,Kelly,Linda. All dead, dead becouse of me! Why?!  
I could have saved them I could have saved them! He told himself. A  
Covenant Carrier apeared over the planet. Launching plasma torpedos  
towards John.  
><br>He woke up screaming.  
><br>"Chief? Cheif? are you O.K.?" The familiar voice of Cortona  
comforted him. Here familer blue form apeared over the AI pedestall  
of the dropship. Reassuring him that every thing was O.K.. But every  
thing wasn't O.K.. They escaped Halo on a dropship with no slip  
stream capabilities they had enough fuel to go around the planet a  
few times but that was about it. Unless someone picked up there  
distress call, they were dead in space.  
><br>"Yea, Yea Cartana, I am fine. Has anyone answered are distress  
call?" John asked rubbing sleep from his eyes. It had been the first  
time he had been able to get a good sleep since going though  
slipstream on the Pillar of Autumn. Minus a ten minute cat nap when

ever he got the chance.

><br>"How long was I asleep?" He asked Cortona Standing and stretching.

><br>"39 hours 53 minutes and 9 seconds."

><br>"39 hours and 53 minutes!" He practically yelled.

><br>"And 9 seconds" Cortona smiled

><br>"Why did you let me sleep so long . There are things that need to be done you know." He told her.

><br>"Like what? This thing doesn't have access to unsc data basses. I have been going mad in here" She grabbed the sides of here head and screamed," The only thing I have been able to do is run fuel checks, and count the stars. Theirs 4,721 of them you know. That and you needed it" She joked.

><br>John sat back down."Any Conveant survivors or rescue craft?"

><br>"Well now that you mention it.....I picked up a Cruiser Silhouette with a Frigate or two escort exiting slipstream on the far side of the planet. Probably searching for survivors. I don't think they will notice us....take that back chief picking them up moving this way."

><br>He loaded his rifle instinctively.

><br>"What do you think your doing?" Cortona barked.

><br>"I've got a plan." He smiled putting his helmet on.

End  
file.